EXHIBIT A.56

PLACEHOLDER FOR EXHIBIT 56

SEE ENCLOSED DVD

Time	English	Arabic
00:00-02:26	Song: I walk the streets of the city of love Seeing the love wrapped in shrouds Pouring the punishment on my body as you want There are no witnesses to the punishment of the jailer We grew up, father And the days grew inside us The responsibility grew with us Also the dreams For my father My father, share the responsibility with me Don't be afraid my daughter You are the light of my life I will not leave you alone I know you have become a young woman And you should have a brother	اغنية: مدينة الحب أمشي في شوار عكِ وأنا أرى الحب محمولاً بأكفانِ صبوا العذاب كما شنتم على جسدي فلا شهود على تعذيب سجان وكبرت فينا الأيام المسؤولية كبرت معانا وكبرت الأحلام شاركني المسؤولية يا بيي شاركني المسؤولية يا بيي ما تخافي يا بنتي وحدك ما بخليكي بعرف صرتي صبية وصار لازم خاويكي
02:26-03:41	I am Hala, the daughter of the captive Maged El Masry, who is in Hardrek prison sentenced to life imprisonment. How are you, dad? I love you so much and I am asking about you. I am in the sixth grade and my studies are fine. I have no problems with my sister and mother. We love each other a lot, and we don't want to make you angry. We love you so much and want you to know that we are fine. I was two and a half years old when my father was imprisoned; I don't remember his face. They stole him from me and I have never known a father's comfort. We had to live (me, my father, my mother and my sister) together in Al Helwan like other girls. Dad, I love you so much. I miss my father so much when other girls say, "My father helped me with this mathematical problem or some other thing." And I miss him too on the holy days. I miss him everywhere because all the other girls	أنا حلا بنت الأسير ماجد المصري وهو في سجن هدريك ومحكوم عشان مؤبدات كيفك يا بابا أنا كثير بجبك أنا كثير باسلم عليك أنا في الصف السادس دراستي مليحة كثير وأنا وأختي كتير متفاهمين إحنا وماما كتير يعني إحنا وماما بنحب بعض كتير وما بنحب نزعلك يا بابا وإحنا كتير بنحبك وبنطمنك علينا ولما اتسجن بابا كان عندي سرقوا بابا مني سرقة وأنا ما عشت حنان الأب وكان لازم أن نعيش إحنا وبابا وماما وأختي بأل حلوان زي أي بنات تانين وأنا كتير بحبك يا بابا بافتقد بابا لما البنات لم يحكوا إن بابا درس لي هذه بالأعياد هيك بافتقد بابا في أي مكان باكون فيه لأن أي بنات تانيين بيكون معاهم باكون فيه لأن أي بنات تانيين بيكون معاهم اباهاتهم بس أنا الوحيدة إللي ما يكون معايا أبويا

Time	English	Arabic
	walk with their fathers except me.	
03:42-04:06	I am the daughter of the captive Maged El Masry. How are you, dad? We miss you a lot and we hope that you get out of prison to be among us again, because I miss you a lot. I met you years ago and you are still in my memories. My father was so good; he brought us everything we needed without delay.	أنا بنت الأسير ماجد المصري كيفك يا بابا إحنا كتير اشتقنا لك وإنشاء الله تخرج وتكون بيناتنا لأني كتير اشتقت لك بابا قابلت من سنين ولسة في ذاكرتي وكان بابا كتير مليح وكان يجيب لي كل شيء وماكنش يقصر منا في أي شيء
04:07-05:34	Song: Oh, my daughter, When you were young I held you in my arms I held you while you rested Now you have grown up And you have become my arms I see with your eyes I was so afraid for you at this time So I drew pictures and images for you then.	اغنية إيبه يا بنتي لما زغيري كنتي خبيتك تحت جناحي خبيتك تا ترتاحي وكبيري هلا صرتي صرتي انتي جناحي بحلف بعينيك بعينيكي من كتر خوفي بوقتها عليكي كنت أرسملك صور وأخبار
05:35-06:14	I remember my father when I was young; he was so good. When we asked him for anything he brought it immediately. When my father was being hunted, he called us and said, "If you want anything I will bring it for you." I love music so much, my father made me love it. When he asked me if I want anything, I asked him to bring me a piano and he did even though he was a wanted man.	أنا بتذكر بأبا لما كنت صغيرة وكان بأبا كتير كتير كتير مليح وبعدين لما نطب منه أي شيء يعني دوغري بيجبه لنا بأبا لما كان مطارد يعني أتصل فينا هو وصار يحكي لي بأبا إذا بدك أي شيء أجيب لك أنا بأبا كتير بأحب الموسيقي وبأبا شدني ليها أكثر صار يحكي لي إذا بدك شيء أجيب لك طلبت منه بيانو فجاب لي اليانو كان هو مطارد
06:16-06:39	Song: Don't be afraid my daughter You are the light of my life I will not leave you alone I know you have become a young woman And you should have a brother	اغنية ما تخافي با بنتي يا زهرة عينيي وحدك ما بخليكي بعرف صرتي صبية وصار لازم خاويكي
06:41-07:14	I love his kindness, his words and everything about him. When will you come back? I love you, Insha'Allah	بحب حنانه وبحب حكيه كل شيء بحبه فيه امتى راح ترجع أنا بحبك إن شاء الله ترجع بالسلامة

Time	English	Arabic
	you will come back.	
07:15-07:50	Song: When a black cloud passes in front of me You wonder what I am thinking of I think of your words I think of your glasses	اغنية كل ما غيمة سودا قبالي مرقت شو بتخطرع بالي تخطرع بالي كلماتك تخطرع بالي نظارتك
	Above all this, there is a barrier between you and me. They don't allow us to touch you or to embrace you, but we love you so much. When we return home after our visit, I am overcome with weariness and when my mother asks me I tell her about my father's movements not his words I describe your words for her because I want to remember them.	يعني فوق كل هذا فيه بيني وبينك حاجز يعني ما بيسمحولناش ننتر فيه أو نحضنه وكتير باحبك وأول ما نرجع البيت من الزيارة يعني خلاص أنا باكون تعبانه ولما ماما تقعد تسالني بقول لها على حركات بابا يعني ما بقولهاش شو قال لي بابا باوصفلها إياه يعني ما بقولهاش إللي حكى عليه بابا يعني كمان بدي اتذكره
08:23-09:51	I am the wife of the captive Maged al-Masry. He was sentenced to ten years, and he has now done eight years. I want to send him my greetings and to ask about his health in Hadarim prison. I want to tell him that we are fine and have everything except you, and I hope you will be with us soon. As for my visits to Maged, I was refused by the security authorities, so I can only I visit him once a year. I visited him last Thursday. I hadn't seen him in a year, my permission was always refused by the security authorities and it is limited to only one visit a year. I tried a lot to be strong alone and to take over the responsibility. I thank God I can do this successfully, but the girls always have something missing in their lives, which is the presence of their father. I send you my greetings. I send my greetings to the dear brother, Nasser Awass. He knows how much I respect him. I also send my greetings to the other youths, Amir	أنا زوجة الأسير ماجد المصري محكوم عشر مؤبدات له بالسجن 8سنوات بحب أن أسلم عليه وأقوله كيفك يا ماجد في سجن هدرايم بقول له كيفك يا ماجد إحنا بخير والحمد لله مش ناقصنا إلا أنت وإنشاء الله يا رب إنك بتكون بنا في أقرب وقت إنشاء الله تعالي أنا بالنسبة للزيارة لماجد أنا مرفوضة أمنيا بازورة مرة في السنة يعني زرته الثلاثاء الماضي كان لي سنة مش شايفة ماجد وطلعي لي تصريح دايما بيطلع التصريح رفض أمني لزيارة لمرة واحدة حاولت كتير كتير ولحد هلا الحمد لله أن أكون قوية لحالي واتحمل المسؤولية صح والحمد لله إني كنت بتحمل المسؤولية صح وممتازة بس طبعا بيظل عند البنات إشي ناقصهم وفيه نقص اسمه أشي أب بسلم كمان على ناصر عويص أخ عزيز كتير كتير وبيعرف قد إيش معزته وبسلم كمان على الشباب

Time	English	Arabic
	Zofan and Ahmed Abu Akhder, their comfort will come soon, God willing. My brother Samer is in this prison too, for 3 and a half years. I want to send my greetings to him and tell him to take care of himself and his health; you are also the light of our lives and don't worry about your son, we are taking care of him.	اللي معاهم أمير زوفان وأحمد أبو خضر بسلم عليهم كتير والفرج قريب إنشاء الله أخويا سامر كمان بالسجن هذا بقى له 3سنين ونصف وبحب أسلم عليه وأقول له حبيبي دير حالك على بالك وانت كمان نور عيوننا أنت التاني ودير بالك على حالك وماتقاق على ابنك إنشاء الله إنه بعيوننا ودير بالك على على
09:51-11:40	Song: I feel that you are tired I feel that you are angry I see black clouds in your eyes I see your eyes full of worries Help me my father Don't let me Return the laugh to my heart Laugh and good days will return I will not let you go for a minute I will not let you wait for long Tonight before tomorrow I will return the laugh to your heart I will return My father, I have no doubt If we talk I will understand you And you will understand me Oh, my father Oh my daughter	اغنية حاسس إنك تعابني حاسس إنك تعابني حاسس إنك زعلاني عم شوف بعينيك عم تشتي هموم هموم ما تتركني يا بيبي ما تتركني يا بيبي درلي على قلبي الضحكة رراح ترجعلك الضحكة وأيام الهنا عنك مش راح أتخلى ولا دقيقة أنا ومش راح خلي تطول النطرة والليلة قبل ع بكره ع قلبك راح رد الضحكة ما كان عندي شك يا بيبي راح أفهم عليك راح تفهم علي وراح تفهم علي وراح تفهم علي

IN THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT FOR THE SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF NEW YORK

MARK I. SOKOLOW, et al.,

Plaintiffs,

No. 04 Civ. 00397 (GBD) (RLE)

vs.

THE PALESTINE LIBERATION ORGANIZATION, et al.,

Defendants.

DECLARATION OF CLARK HAYES

Clark Hayes hereby certifies as follows:

- The attached translation from Arabic to English is an accurate representation of the document received by Rina Ne'eman Hebrew Language Services, to the best of my knowledge and belief. The document is designated as D 02 009044.
- 2. I am a professional translator with advanced ACTFL Certification in Arabic. I am fluent in Arabic and English, and I am qualified to translate accurately from Arabic to English.
- To the best of my knowledge and belief, the accompanying text is a true, full and accurate translation of the Arabic-language document bearing the bates number D 02 009044.

Dated: February <u>28</u>, 2014

Clark Haves

ss.: New Jersey New York

On the 28 day of February, 2014 before me, the undersigned, personally appeared Clark Hayes, personally known to me or proved to me on the basis of satisfactory evidence to be the individual whose name is signed to this Declaration and acknowledged to me that he executed the same in his capacity, and that by his signature on this Declaration, the individual executed the Declaration.

Sworp to me this 28 day of February, 2014

Notary Public

LANGRE C. SMITH
NOTARY PUBLIC, State of New York
No. 013Me162573
Qualified in Kings County
Commission Expires March 12, 20